TUESDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 4. EUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION

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The Average Number of "WORLDS"

PRINTED AND SOLD EVERY DAY DURING THE MONTH OF NOVEM-BER WAS

307,563.

This is the Largest Monthly Average ever reached by THE WORLD, and is beyond Comparison with any other rewspaper.

NO STEP BACKWARD.

If the President's Message can be accepted s an indication of his party's policy, the Democracy is to take no backward step. Having cast ande the advice of timeservers and traitors and planted steelf firmly on the constitutions principles of JEFFERSON and JACKSON, that unnecessary taxation is the plunder of the people under the flimsy cover of assumed law, the Democratic party is to continue to occupy that patriotic and lofty ground, and to appeal to the good sense of an enlightened country for approval,

That is right. There is every reason why the party should be well satisfied with its position. In the recent election it was indorsed by a majority of the electors of the United States, Gov. HILL, who championed the MILLS bill in all his sches during an active campaign, was elected in New York by an increased vote, and with New York the Democracy obtained a majority in the States large enough to have elected a President entirely acceptable to the

It is creditable to Mr. CLEVELAND that he adheres so firmly to the true Democratic doctrine of honest taxation and a fair and equal tariff for the support of the Government. But it is to be regretted that he did not make the issue he now so vigorously justifies two years before the recent election.

WHERE THE CREDIT BELONGS.

Passengers on the new, convenient and handsome Twenty-third Street Railroad cars. when interviewed yesterday and asked to what influence they attributed the banishment of the bobtail, answered with singular unanimity, " To THE EVENING WORLD."

While appreciating the high compliment we are not desirous of taking to ourselves more credit than is justly our own due. The city press with insignificant exceptions has been our ally in the attacks on the abominable bobtail system. Especial credit is to be given Coroner MESSEMER for the intelligence and firmness with which he pressed the inquiry into the causes of the fatal accident to Mrs. Levy, and to that prosecution the change of system on the Twenty-third street line is in a great measure due, THE EVENING WORLD did all in its power to strengthen the Coroner's bands, and certainly is justified in claiming proper credit for its share in crestceedings so successful and effective.

MOTHERS-IN-LAW AND BICYCLES.

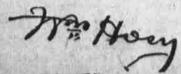
Ashley B. Johnson, who was arrested at Canandaigua yesterday charged with stealing a bicycle, is a smart youth for one who counts only twenty birthday anniversaries He married a young wife when he ought to have been at school, and at once plunged into water made hot by a motherin-law. He alieges that it was by the mother-in-law that he was driven to evil habits, but that excuse will scarcely be accepted as valid. He stole a picycle, and if he had simply committed the theft to fly away-or rather to wheel away and be at rest, his pies in extenuation might be good. But the fact is that he sold the bicycle to obtain money with which to play draw poker. Besides, he also made free with a horse and afterwards with a horse and buggy, and three times broke jail and escaped when arrested for his offenses.

to we can see no good reason why Ashler should not suffer the penalty of the law for his misdeeds. His plea of too much motherin-law should not save him from a taste of criminal law.

The men who told PHIL DALY to " hold uphis hands " mistook their customer. PHIL is good at calling other people's hands, but not in throwing up his own. It is a pity that the sturdy and fearless "sport" was not supplied with a gun. Had he been the men who attacked him would never have been tried.

On the subject of Civil-Service Reform. which gave so much interest to the open ing of Mr. CLEVELAND'S Administration, President says in his messagebless us, we cannot find the paragraph. Never mind, we will defer comments on what he says till our next issue.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.



The apasses so common during two like are prevented

CHATTER OF THE LIGHT-HEARTED FRA-TERNITY OF WITS.

In the Dressing-Room. "Polly, you remind me of the mirror you are ooking into." sause you are a good lookin-g-lass."

Reversing the Process (From the Terre Haute Express.)
Wigghall-Ah, good morning, doctor; I unlerstand you were called to Chicago to ampu-

tate a young lady's foot?
Dr. Pamous—You are slightly mistaken. I amputated the young lady. Son Showers Not Wanted.

[From Fine.] Flattey—It's raining, boys! De Pigster-Oh, well, never mind that, Flattie, old sox; but if it gets to raining girls, please notify me!

Embarrassed.

[From the Boston Transcript.] Mrs. Brown—Tell me, Nellie, was your husband much embarrassed when he proposed to you?

Mrs. Younghusband—Not nearly so much as he was after the bills for our wedding reception came in.

Giving Himself Away.

"One of you boys has been stealing raisins again; I have found the seeds on the floor. Which one of you was it?"
Tommy—It wasn't me. I swallowed the seeds

A Good Mixture.

Mrs. Alexander Tulliner, of Frankfort, Kentucky, claims to have been cured of paralysis by "faith, electricity and good Bourbon whiskey."
The proportions in which the ingredients were
taken is not rentioned.

Senator Evarts's Wittleism.

[From the Philadelphia Fines.]
The death of the elder Mumm recalls Senator
Evarts's comparison of the administrations of the silent Grant and the tectotaller Hayes. "In the former," he said, "it was 'Mumm's cabi-net, but ours is 'extra dry," Attended To.

Smith (to Milkman)—I'll have to ask you to

Milkman (abstractedly)—Oh, that's all been attended to—oh—er—beg your pardon; certainly, take your own time. A Prelude to Winter.

A Prelude to Winter.

[Prom the Curtom.]

O joyful days of Winter, when the rime
Doth paint fantastic fret-work on the pane,
When clothed in white is every sunny lane
Which we were wont to tread in summer-time,
When with the trees the winds play pantomime,
When love increases, and when sorrows wane,
When Nature, breathing a melodions strain
Fills full this life with a most merry chime.
But joyful days of Winter, let me say
That thou hast other charms—is it not nice
To fall head first down a toboggan track—
Doth it not make a mortal feel quite gay.
To break ungently through the treacherous
ice.

Or feel a snowball trailing down his back?

He Knew Where She Halled From. [From Time.]

She tripped into Macy's one day last week. saved herself from falling by a strenuous effort, and brought up at the house-furnishing counter " I'd like to see the braziers," she said. They were produced, and after carefully look-

and were produced, and after carefully looking them over she selected one and remarked,
"The bars on this seem to be a bit far apart for catish, but I think it will answer. Can you send it?"
"Certainly, madam," responded the clerk.
"The next express for Pittaburg leaves in half an hour."

WORLDLINGS.

Mrs. Morton's eldest daughter, Edith, is young lady of fifteen. She is described as a very pretty girl, with an excellent education and nany graces of manner.

Preparations that are being made for the Chinese Emperor's marriage, which will take place next February, indicate that it will be a most gorgeous affair. It is estimated that the entire amount of the bills His Oriental Majesty will have to foot will be not less than \$10,000,000.

A. H. Colquitt, who has been re-elected to the United States Senate from Georgia, 18 now sixtyfour years old. He is a large, handsome man of impressive appearance and is known in the councils of the Methodist Episcopal Church. He is a Princeton graduate and has a fortune of about \$300,000.

Charles S. Dresslein, a stenographer, who died in Chicago a few days ago, was the cial" reporter of the mediums in Chicago, and took all the reports of spiritual communications

MISS GILLETTE CAUGHT THEM ALL.

The Verment School Teacher Played th Democrat and Republican Alike.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] Bosron, Dec. 4. -Here is a letter from

Taunton to a morning paper : Taunon to a morning paper:

After reading your account in this morning's paper concerning the success of Miss Gillette, of Randolph, Vt., would beg leave to state that I am another "sucker "in the turkey business.

Miss G. s note in my turkey, though accidentally destroyed, is still fresh in my memory. It was political and in sympathy with "Grover and the Democrats."

If Mayor O'Brien had received my turkey, he might have added a diamond ring to his gold watch.

watch.

For my part I played the "chump" to the value of a pair of gold-plated ear-rings, and I would pay out fifty times their cost if I could shut the mouths of my numerous friends who are calling me "chump" and "sucker.

I am proud, and it is some comfort to learn this morning that I am in such distinguished company as His Honor, the Mayor. Yours truly, Harrison Dunham.

Battling with the Sugar Trust.

Before Judge Barrett to-day, Gen. Roger A Pryor pressed the suit of the Attorney-General for wiping out the charter of the North River Sugar Refining Company. The company, he argued, was a partner in the gigantic Sugar Trust monopoly and had forfeited its charter by entering that combination. John E. Parsons and James C. Carter submitted briefs on behalf of the sugar people.



Old Gentleman (earnestly)-Young man, do you know that in drinking whiskey you should use great caution ?
Young Man—I do use great caution, air. I

never yet took a drink out of that dear old flask that I didn't look around to see what kind of a crowd I was in. Take a small suifter, my friend; th we goods will make an old woman with the mumps feel happy.

GLEAMS OF SUNSHINE A PUBLIC SERVICE.

It Was "The Evening World" that Knocked Out the Juggernaut.

Passengers on the New Cars Agree in This Verdict,

It Was a Good Fight and a Victory Well Won.

An Evening World reporter boarded baif a dozen cars on the Twenty-third street line this morning to learn just what the people thought of the new regime, and to whom was

due the credit for the change. Twenty-two passengers were interviewed by the reporter. They were chiefly welldressed and solid-looking business men, and to the question, "Do you think THE EVEN-ING WORLD is entitled to the credit for having removed the bobtail cars from this road?" the answer in fifteen of the twenty-

two cases was : "Indeed I do."
Dr. Henry V. Weldman, of 404 West Fortyseventh street, was the first man spoken to. The question mentioned above was fired at short range, and promptly came the answer: "Indeed I do. These cars fill a long-felt want, and I think THE EVENING WORLD de serves the credit."

F. R. Edwards, in business at 28 West Twenty-third street, said: " If people had to ride on these cars as much as I do they would

ride on these cars as much as I do they would thank The Evening World for giving us this change. I give The Evening World foll credit."

J. W. Rosenthal, of 2704 Eighth avenue, said: "The Evening World deserves more credit than anybody, and I wish it would follow up its good work and abolish all the bobtails."

F. M. Darracott, of 35 Broadway, said: "I think all the papers deserve our thanks, but The Evening World is entitled to the lion's share. I wish it would tackle the other roads."

roads."

I. Kraushaar, of 33% Division street, said:

"It is a great improvement. I give The
EVENING WORLD credit."

John Claremont, of 218 West Twenty-third
street, said: "The credit, no doubt, belongs
to The EVENING WORLD. I thank that paper
for its successful efforts to give us better
cars."

Cars."
Dr. M. A. Lewis, lately connected with the Homeopathic Hospital, said: "Most assuredly the credit belongs to The Evening World. I don't see who else could claim

suredly the credit belongs to The Evening Wonld. I don't see who else could claim it."

Dr. Lewis's friend, Mr. C. F. Holcomb, of Southington, Conn., said: "I on'y know what the doctor has told me. The Evening Wonld must be a great paper."

The reporter coincided with Mr. Holcomb's views and then tackled F. P. Bassett, of 80 Joralemon street, Brooklyn. He said: "I only know that your paper made a big fight and deserves credit for it."

A. E. Aldridge, of Fishkill Landing, on the Hudson, reads The Evening Wonld everyday. Said he: "I have watched the progress of the fight, and surely The Evening Wonld is entitled to all the credit. The placing of these cars on the road will doubtless save many lives."

Albert Meyer, with the Denman Thompson company, said: "The Evening Wonld was enthusiastic over the victory. He said: "The Evening Wonld are enthusiastic over the victory. He said: "The Evening word to express my opinion."

James H. Cassidy, of 236 Seventh avenue, said: "I read The Evening Wonld and know that it can claim the credit justly. It made a noble fight."

Herman Lichtenstein, of 25 West Houston street, said: "To The Evening Wonld the credit is due. These cars are a great blessing. Other papers must not steal the credit, as I see they are trying to do."

J. Harrison, of 221 West Fortieth street, said: "Your paper deserves the lion's share of the public thanks. Accept mine."

John Moran, of 54 Jackson street, thought The Evening Wonld a great paper. "It is enterprising and deserves credit for what it has done."

Joseph Noone, of 310 Hart street, Brooklyn, said that he had heard that The Evening Wonld had compelled the juggers to be taken off.

Thomas J. Caslin, of 245 Third avenue, said: "Any enterprising paper deserves

credit. As the most enterprising THE EVENING WORLD deserves the most credit,"
Others concurred in the above opinions, but modestly declined giving their names.
There seems to be no doubt in the public mind as to what paper the credit is due for ridding this busy thoroughfare of the detestable bobtails.

Aside from the newspaper work in this matter, however, it should be remembered that Coroner Messemer did a vast deal of good service for the people. It was his able and energetic assistance that enabled THE EVENING WORLD to successfully push its good fight.

NO VOICE TO TELL HER WOES.

Homeless Deaf Mute Girl Found Wandering in the Streets.

Matron Webb has a deaf-and-dumb girl of eighteen who was found wandering on West Fourth street at night by Policeman Kellen, of the Charles street station. When taken to Police Headquarters last night she wept and appeared Headquarters last night she wept and appeared to be very much afraid.

She slept well and took some milk and cake for breakfast this morning. Pointing to her needle-pricked fingers the helpless girl gave a notice that she was accustomed to sewing.

She is dressed in a brown check dress, a red nigger-head lersey, a blue cloth wrap, lined with red flannel, a navy blue hat, trimmed with dark navy blue ribbon and a white bird wing.

No Bar Allowed on Barnum's Premises

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Dec. 4 .- An interesting awauit has been brought by Levi A. Hancock against P. T. Barnum for possession of the Pe-quannock Hotel, at East Bridgeport. In rentquannock Hotel, at East Bridgeport. In renting his many public buildings Mr. Barnum inserts an ironelad stipulation that no liquor shall be sold on the premises.

In this case, however, this clause was omitted, and Mr. Hancock proposed to run a bar in connection with the hotel. Mr. Barnum on hearing this notified the present tenant, David P. Hill, to prevent Hancock from taking possession, and he (Barnum) would back him up. Some interesting legal points are expected when the suits come to trial.

Is There a Corner in Coffee ?

The coffee market this morning opened strong and excited. After closing barely steady last night traders were thrown into a pitch of excitement by the sharp advance over night. Near months advanced from 65 to 90 points, while later contracts went far beyond, some as high as 125 points over last night's quotations. Cables were strong, and according to the advices received from Havre the market in that city was equally strong.

Dixon Cowie's Brother Killed. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
WEBSTER, Mass. Dec. 4.—James Cowie, of Webster, son of William Cowie and brother of Dixon R., while resisting the officers last Wednesday night at St. Paul, Minn., fired five shots at the police, and was shot dead by Officer Jerry Sullivan in self-defense. Cowie had been under the influence of liquor for sev-eral days.

[From Fine.] Ned-I never told a lie in my life. Jack-This, then, is the first?

BLOOMINGDALES'. AVENUE AND 59TH STREE BARGAINS IN CLOTHING FOR THIS WEEK ONLY.



350 All-Wool Overcoats, with and with out capes, value \$4.00 and \$5.00, at. 180 Imported Cheviot Cape Overcoats at 250 Sister's Blue Tricot Overcoats, with and without cape, trimmed with black Astrachan, value 9 TO 13 YEARS, 1,000 School Overcoats, well made and trimmed, value \$1.00 at 250 Chinehilla Overcoats, velvet collar and fyront.

200 All-Wool Blue Chinchilla Overcoats, velvet collars, fly front, a regular \$10 coat for.

SUITS.

500 strictly all wool Kilt Suits, sizes 2 1.2 to 5 years, one and two pieces;

100 Blue Raritan Overcoats worth \$9.00, bought by us at a great sacrifice and sold accordingly for \$6.00; we drop the price to

160 Brown and Gray Melton Overcoats, velvet collars, silk serge lining \$7.48 56 all-wool Blue Chinchilla

Overcoats, handsomely -made

and trimmed, a bargain at \$12.00; price Genuine Gray Irish Freize Overcoats, double stitched, raw edges, splendid value for

\$20.00 : price

All-wool Blue and Oxford Chinchilla Overcoats, lined with best quality heavy black \$14.98 satin, a regular \$30.00 coat, for \$14.98

The greatest yet! All-wool Black Castor Beaver Overcoats, double stitched, raw edges, lined with all-wool flan-

AVE. AND 59TH

"LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY."

"Little Lord Fauntleroy." like "The Old Homestead," relies very little upon dramatic effect and theatrical situations. It has nothing to do with the too conventional love-sick hero and the gurgling heroine. It is even daringly unusual enough to end without a marriage or the stereotyped suggestion of that necessary event. "Little Lord Fauntleroy" appeals to human nature; it goes straight to the heart through any amount of thicknesses and it charms by its own intrinsic beauty.

last night. There was not one single effort apparent in the exquisite pathos of this delightful little play; there was no evident desire to even mildly harrow the feelings of the audience. Yet I doubt if any play yet produced this season is as beautifully pathetic as this of, Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett's creation, and I also doubt if any emotion has been called forth by such harmless means or with as beneficial results.

I suppose I'm too hardened a sinner to indulge in moist eyes very often. I pretended I had a cold last night. But I hadn't. It was sheer emotion, and I feel in a better temper with the world to-day, now that I find I can be touched. Though "Little Lord [Fauntleroy" can be criticised in spots, its merits are so great and so far in excess of its faults that these can almost be

world had compelled the jiggers to be taken off.

Thomas J. Caslin, of 245 Third avenue, said: "Any enterprising paper deserves credit." The story of the play is, of course, well known. You remember how the third son of the Earl of Chers concurred in the above opinions, but modestly declined giving their names.

There seems to be no doubt in the public mind as to what paper the credit is due for ridding this busy thoroughfare of the detestaheir, Lord Fauntleroy, goes to England, over-comes his grandfather's dislike and brings

about as happy a reconciliation as is possible.

I heard some one say last night that the principal objection to the little lord was that he was oo good to live, and that in case he were spared he would grow up to be an insufferable young prig. I do not agree with this. Little Lord Fauntleroy was not so hopelessly good as that. He was thoroughly boyish. We heard of him running races with a bootblack, "loafing" around the grocery store and behaving himself just as nine boys out of ten would do.

Mrs. Burnett has accentuated the beauty of his disposition. She has handled it lovingly, and she has done admirable work. To be sure, little Lord Fauntleroy is not the kind of boy Hoyt would have imagined. The "Brass Monkey's " author would have exhibited him tying a tin kettle to a dog's tail or upsetting a pail of water over his maternal parent's head. Mrs. Burnett has 'emphasized the loveliness of the boy's character. Hoyt would have reduced its weaknesses to imbecility and effaced the line that divided boyishness from idiocy.

The introduction of the Minna episode into

this pure little play is inartistic. It is like dropping mud into a crystal goblet. To be sure, purity needs contrast, but not such a rude and shocking contrast as this. The woman who 'lived with " the Earl of Dorincourt's good-fornothing son, and who has the manners of a courtesan, is out of place in Mrs. Burnett's little

Yet nothing can entirely mar the beauty of the play. Its success is beyond question. The cast was admirable. George Parkhurst contributed an excellent Dickensonian character sketch as Mr. Hobbs, the grocer; Miss Kathryn Kidder made a great deal of the part of ''dearest," and Frank E. Lamb did well as Dick, the bootblack. Of little Elsie Leslie it is impossible to speak

without superlatives. She bore the burden of a part as long as that of Hamlet on her sweet little shoulders, and she bore it not only without effort but with apparent case. J. H. Gilmour. as the crusty old Earl, showed what he could do after having shown what he couldn't do in "Mr. Barnes, of New York." He is an artist, and I beg his pardon for ever having thought I shall be begging every one's pardon for liv-

to the front with something natural after a rather nauseating siege of melodrama. Long live "Little Lord Fauntieroy." ALAN DALE. Working a Corner in Nails. [vrectal to the evening world.]
Pittsburg firm has purchased 45,000 kegs of nails with the intention of forming a corner in palls.

There was an altercation, parties in the house heard a noise, and Goldenkirch was found dying from a pistol wound. Of what had taken place there were no witnesses.

It subsequently transpired that Goldenkirch and Miss Green had been married m 1882. Green had claumed that he was protect ing his sister's honor. Green was in court this morning, and sat in front of the iron pillar facing Judge Moore.

He was dressed in a black corkscrew Prince Albert coat, dark striped trousers and a heavy overcoat. He was composed, and looked

left late.

The next night Goldenkirch called again.
Mrs. Goldenkirch was in bed, and the dead
man was in conversation with her. Green
entered and ordered Goldenkirch to leave.
The witness asked why Goldenkirch shouldn't

entered and ordered Goldenkirch to leave. The witness asked why Goldenkirch shouldn't remain, and was put off with an evasive answer. They then left the room.

After they had left she heard a loud conversation between Green and Goldenkirch, who were in the hallway. She couldn't hear what was said, but distinguished Goldenkirch, soice above the other.

The next night was Saturday night and Goldenkirch called about 9 o'clock. He called the next day. Sunday, at 2 o'clock, and remained until 10 o'clock. Mr. Miller, a friend of Goldenkirch's, was with him, and they stayed in the sick-room.

On Monday night she saw Green in the basement. About 8 o'clock she heard the bell ring. The witness was in the front basement in company with Green. When the bell rang Green went upstairs.

"What did you next hear?"

"A sound like the shutting of the door."

Witness heard a whistle through the tube and went to the parlor floor. She saw Green at the head of the stairs, starting down. She asked him if he was crazy and he said, "I think I am."

She saw no weapon in Green's hands. She

think I sm."

She saw no weapon in Green's hands. She saw Goldenkirch lying with his head towards the parlor door and feet towards the stairs, He was lying on his back and bleeding from

He was lying on his back and bleeding from
the temple.

The morning after the shooting a brother
of the deceased handed to witness a pistol,
which she gave to Mr. Muller that afternoon.
The pistol was in a box, and the witness
could not say whether it was new or old.
George P. Goldenkirch, the deceased man's
brother, was next called. He was shown a
page in a book and asked whether it contained his brother's handwriting. He said he
thought it was.

tained his brother's handwriting. He said he thought it was.

The book contained the marriage certificate of Goldenkireh and Green's sister. It was dated May 23, 1882.

Otto Bordenstein testified to selling a pistol to George Goldenkirch, the dead man's brother, on the day after the shooting. He spoke of the murder and asked the direction of Rodney street. The impression that was sought to be made was that the boy had bought the pistol to shoot his brother's slayer.

Oursman O'Connor's Reception at Home. TORONTO, Ont. Dec. 4.—The Union station ing if I do not close. "Little Lord Fauntle-roy" has subdued me as it subdued many last was crowded long before the hour when was crowded long before the hour when the champion carsman of America. William O'Connor, was timed to arrive, and the streets along which he was to make his way to the Pavilion were black with thomsands of people. A large procession accompanied O'Connor to the Pavilion, and the champion was borne in the shell in which he made his race at Washington.

At the Pavilion he was presented with a purse of \$1,000 from the city of Toronto and one of \$200 by the Torontonians who witnessed the race. O'Connor made an appropriate reply to each presentation. night. The Broadway Theatre has at last come

FLAGMAN WOLVER'S HEROIC DEED. His Own Life Lost in Saving Two Girls From Death at Herkimer.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] HERKIMER, N. Y., Deer 4. -As the fast mail train on the New York Central Railroad came thundering along towards the crossing here this norning Flagman Wolver discovesed two young girls on the track apparently unaware of their

Wolver shouted, the girls looked, and when they saw the engine was almost upon them beclime bewildered, shricked, but were too
frightened to move.

The engineer clew the whistle and reversed his
machine, but the train was going at such a high
rate of speed that it was impossible to stop before the crossing was reashed.

All this took but a moment. Wolver sprang to
the spot, fairly threw the girls from the track,
but before he could escape was caught by the engine and instantly killed, his body being horribly mangled.

Two lives were saved, but brave Wolver had
lost his own. hey saw the engine was almost upon them be-

O'CONNOR SOLD HIMSELF PRETTY CHEAP. He Says Timothy Harrington Paid Him to

Commit Outrages in 1880. [BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.] LONDON, Dec. 4. - In the Parnell Commission o-day Thomas O'Connor, son of a farmer near

erican Cotton Oil..... ntie & Pacific by Topeks & S. Fe.... da Southern
dian Pacific
a, Col., Cin. & Ind...
apeaks & Ohio
ago Gas Trust
Bur. & Quincy
ral Pacific Mil. & St. Paul.... Mil. & St. Paul.... Mil. & St. Paul pfd. Rock Island & Pac. Cvic. Mil. & St. Paul pfd.

Chic. Rock Island & Pao.
Chic. & Eastern Illinois.
Chic. & Eastern Illinois.
Chic. & Eastern Illinois.
Chic. & Eastern Ill. pfd.
Cin. Wash. & Bail pfd.
Col. & Hocking Valley.
Colorado Cool & Iron.
Consolidated Gas.
Dul. Lack. & Western
Dulaware & Hudson.
Dulaware & Hudson.
Dulaware & Hudson.
E. T. Va. & Georgia.
E. T. Va. & Georgia.
E. T. Va. & Georgia.
Illinois Central. Manhatan Consol.

Mobilgan Central.

Minn. & St. Louis.

Missouri Pacific.

Missouri Pacific.

Missouri Ran. & Texas.

New Jorsey Central.

New York Central.

N. Y. & New Regiand.

N. Y. Chicago & St. Louis.

N. Y. Lake Erie & West.

N. L. Erie & West. pfd.

N. Y. Sung. & West. pfd.

Norfolk & Western

ok & Western ok & Western pfd ... hern Pacific.
thern Pacific pfd......
Ind. & West.
Railway & Navigation.
Transcontinents. Oregon Short Line. Pallman Palace Car Co.

pulmating the Committee of the Co

A SAFE, sure cure for coughs and colds. Adamson's BOTANIC BALSAM, KINSMAN, 25th st. and 4th are *.

Thousands

Who have been troubled with that disagreeside flow from the nose, offensive breath, pain over and between the eyes, ringing and bursting noises in the sare and other disagreeable symptoms of exterch, have been entirely cured by Hood's Barasparilla, the best blood-purifying medicine. It expels every tent of impurity from the bibod, vitalizes and enriches it, and also improves the general health. If you unifer from caterrity Hood's Sarasparilla and be convinced of its metti. Hood's Sarasparilla is sold by all draggists. \$1: six for \$5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & Co., Lowell, Mass.

TWO ARRESTS AT PARKVILLE.

Patrick Rogers and John Hendricks Hold on Suspicion of Killing Kelly. Patrick Rogers and John Hendricks, two farm laborers to whom suspicion points as being the murderers of Patrick Kelly, the Parkville gar-

dener, whose mutilated body was found near the Manhattan Beach track Saturday night, work arrested early this morning on warrants issued by Justice Church, of New Utrecht.

The police state that late on the night of the murder Rogers and Hendricks were seen together near the track. Rogers was the first to find the body, and gave the alarm. He was drunk at the time, and brandished a pistol in the air.

drunk at the time, and brandished a pistol in the air.

It is also charged that about the time Kelly was supposed to be at Parkville station Rogers was seen to walk in the direction of the spot where the gardener's body was found.

When arrested both men protested their in-nocence. They were given a preliminary hear-ing before Justice Church and held to await the action of Coroner Rooney.

A Class of Jigger Patrons Who Mourn for

Days That Were. While one portion of the community is giv. ing thanks for the removal of the bobtail cars from the Twenty-third street line, another

class is doing just the opposite Those of the latter class see no beauty in the rolling drawing-rooms that have taken the place of the stuffy little jigger. Neither

the place of the stuffy little jigger. Neither do they appreciate the brand-new conductor with his modest uniform.

If they had their way about it, indeed, the jigger would be once again on the track.

These peculiarly dissatisfied individuals are a portion of the sporting fraternity which attends the Clifton races and comes home broke.

Before the new parior roller was substituted for the jigger, these gentlemen derived much comfort from the knowledge that if they could not beat the races they could beat their carfare home from the ferry. It was only five cents, but they took more pride in making it than if they had hit a 20 to 1 shot and got all the money.

Not infrequently it happened that while passengers were clinging to the roof and holding on behind but three fares were registered during the trip from west to east.

On the last trip of the jiggers the sports celebrated by not paying faro, and when the driver asked, pleaded and finally begged for their fares, he was coolly informed that they wanted the 5 cents for luck, or as a memento of the departed and defunct jigger.

The Tale of Hotel Registers.

Located at the Sturtevant House are W. S. Gerity, of Elmira; E. B. Whitaker, of Boston; W. G. Leland, of Binghampton, and S. J. Fisher, of Allentown, Pa.

Prominent at the Hotel Brunswick are G. A. Talbot, of Boston; H. A. Tillingshast, of Providence; Salem Hyde, of Syracuse, and G. C. Taylor, of Islip, L. I. Registered at the Fifth Avenue are J. L. Humphrey. of Boston; H. D. Cooke, of Washington H. M. Van Zandt, of Harrisburg, Pa., and J. A. Berdler, of Cleveland, O.

Berdler, of Cleveland, O.

Among the Albemarle guests are G. Hyd
Clark, of Cooperstown, N. Y.; E. Meredith, of
Cansjoharie; J. R. Johnson, of Warren, Pa., an
H. O. Draper, of Chicago.

Among the Gilsey House guests are F. S.
Henry, of Cleveland; C. M. Underhill, of Enfaist
Lewis Miller, of Akron, O., and W. Richard
son, of Hornellsville, N. Y. son, of Hornellswille, N. Y.
Stephen A. Ryan, of Atlanta, Ga.; Alexeuston, of St. Louis; W. P. Rankin, of Namville, and R. Forsyth, of Chicago, are conspicuous at the Hoffman House.

Mrs. Le Bau, sister of W. H. Vanderbilt; Nie Gray, of Oswego; H. P. Wassin and J. W. Mesahan, of Cleveland, and Martin W. Cooke, Bochester, are at the Grand Hotel.

Among recent arrivals at the St. James are. P. Thompson, of Ruffalo; C. F. Pfeister, Milwaukee; T. J. O'Brien. of Grand Rapid Mich., and Abner Smith, of Chicago,

FROM MONTANA. HELENA, M. T., Jan. 26, 1888.

GENTLEMEN: I have taken a great many of Dn. C.
McLANE's CHLEBRATHD LIVER PILLS and find them to
be a worderful pill—all that you claim for them. They
act like a charm in case of bilinemens, sick headache,
dysentery, &c.

Mns. HENRY WINKLEMAN.
Box BO4. Box 954.

Oure sick headache, biliousness, liver complaint, dra-

Cure sick hesdache, billousman, liver complaint, drapupsia, heartburn, indirection, malaria, pimples on face
and body, impure blood, &c., by using regularly Dn. C.
McLarr's Celebrated Liver Pills, prepared only by
Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pn. Price 25 conta. Sold
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C. McLarr's Liver Pills, propared by Freming
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of the same promunciation. Always make sare of the
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